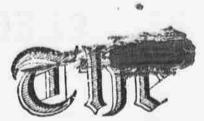
READ THE SUNDAY WORLD

AN ADVENTURESS.

Mrs. Robert Ray Hamilton's Career of Canalag.





Celorid.

IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.

BILL NYES SUNDAYOFF.
SOCIETY'S HOLLOW PARCE.
FRENCH HUMG AIN CARTOONS.
THE PATAL MO MINE SYRINGE.
THE UNHAPPY SOLTAN OF TURKEY.
THE RED CROSS ARMY AT JOHNSTOWN.

Wilkie Collins's Great Novel "BLIND LOVE."

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1889.

BILL NYE'S SUNDAY OFF.

Comedian Robson Tells Him Some Tales of the Stage.

TURKEY'S UNHAPPY SULTAN.

Frightened Almost to Death Lest He Be Assassinated.

FATAL MORPHINE SYRINGE.

The Insidious Danger Which Threatens the French Nation.

LIKE A MINISTERING ANGEL

Clara Barton's Work Amid the Ruins of Johnstown.

AN ADVENTURESS.

The Dramatic Life Story of Mrs. Robert Ray Bamilton and Ber Gareer of Gunning, Fraud and Grime.

A Story Paralleled Only by Few of the Most Notorious Adventuresses of Europe.

Wilkie Collins's Great Novel, "Blind Love."



SOCIETY'S HOLLOW FARGE.

What One Sees and Hears at a Newport Musicale.

THE BROKEN OCEAN CABLES.

PRICE ONE CENT.

Searching for Two Broken Ends in the Depths of Miclocean.

Don't Ring Him Up at Night if

MAD JEALOUSY

It Leads to a Horrible Tragedy in East Thirty-fifth Street.

Well-to-Do Peter Reynolds Slain by Ex-Detective Donohue.

Five Herrid Stabs With a Carving Knife a Foot Long.

The Murderer Thought His Wife Was in Reynolds's Rooms.

A man who had killed his fellow-man sat in the Yorkville Police Court between two policemen this morning with blood-stained

andages encircling his head. His unshaven face was streaked with blood, so that his features were tarely discernible.

His breast was rartly exposed. There also could be seen patches of clotted

I vidently he had not killed his victim without a struggle. Around him were other prisoners, held on

petty charges. When they heard the grave naure of the crime of which he was charged. they seemed to feel positively happy.
The numberer appeared to be utterly for-sakes, completely beyond the pale of human sympathy.
"Of what are you thinking now?" an

Everyng Worner reporter asked. He hesitated for a moment before he,

pited:
"I was thinking just now of the days I used to go to school."
He was then summoned before Police dust to Murray, who ordered him to be taken downlown and arraigned before the Coroner, the missing spane is Florence J. Dono-

The prisoner's name is Florence J. Dono-uo. He had killed Peter Reynolds, whom suspected of undue intimacy with his Reynolds was a widower, his wife having died about two years ago.

He was a cooper by trade, but amassed a fortune and reared from business some

He owned the two big tenement houses, 339 and 341 East Thirty-lifth street. He lived on the ground floor of No. 341 with his six motherless children, four boys and two

girls. He was much respected in the neighbor-Donohue, his wife and their four children

moved into 341 last March, occupying apartments right over Reynolds. Donohue is a florist by trade, but became a Pinkerton florist by trade, but became a Pinkerton detective last April.

He is a stout, sturdy Irishman below the edium height, and is about thirty-eight

Jears off, Lately tales came to him of an intimacy between his wife and Landlord Reynolds. He didn't believe the stories at first, but The didn't believe the socies at hist, but they came to him faster and faster. A week ago last Wednesday he left tha Pinkertons, as they had no more work for him, the went home and looked for work at his trate. He secured employment with the

Femseylvania Railroad Company to go to work in Pholadelphia and superintend the laving out of flower beds along the line of their road running out of Philadelphia. He was to have started for the City of Brotherly we to-day. His wife was intoxicated when he went to

Tage. When his wife entered he accused here of loving Widower Roynolds.

His passion had so covered mastered him that the weaman feited bouily injury and fled out of the room. Donobus waited to had an assectates, but could not find them that sexcitement. fearing that the woman would escape him

he dashed out in his underclothing down-slars, but could not see a trace of her. He rushed into the street. Some one locked the hall door benind him. Exerting his great strength he burst it open and then longed at the door leading into Reynolds's front room.

'I want my wife. Send out that cursed woman." he shouted, but everything re-biained as silent as the grave inside. Be-lieving that the woman was inside Bonohue once more displayed his great strength and burst the door open.

Just inside Mr. Reynolds stood, his trembling children is their night along about

keen-edged knife.

Araing binself with this he ran down-stars again and demanded that his wife should be sent out.

Reynolds struck him again with his club and made another long gash in his head. Donohue fell and Reynolds retreated to a able between the two front windows of the When Donohue got up he rushed at Rev-

He sped upstairs, muttering savagely:

WORLD

SUNDAY

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EB

when Donchue got up he rushed at Rey-nolds, and there, while the latter's children looked on in affright, he stabbed Reynolds to death by plunging the long-bladest knife five times in various portions of his victim's body. The first stab took effect in the right col-lar bone; a second stroke sent the blade to the hilt in the left side; another, and it was ripsing its way through the intestine on the right side.

right side.

The eve-witnesses say that Donohne dragged the blade up as he might if he was a lutcher stripping a sneep. Reynolds pulled himself out of the madman's grasp and tried to run he knew not whither. Donehue followed him and plunged his knife a fourth time in his shoulder.

The wounded man recled out on the sidewalk and, there fell on his face and hands, deal. right side.

deat.

Denohuse ran upstairs. His children, aroused by the rumpus, were huddled together crying. The small ormolu clock still ticked nosely and the lands marked 11.29.

Foliceman Michauser, of the East Thirty-fith street station, saw Reynolds fall dead in front of the house and rushed in to capture

the murderer.

He found him covered with blood trying to comfort his little children, who were crying lustily.

He had his arms around all four of them.

telling them not to mind, that " Papa was not hurt much." The prisoner admitted the killing, saying : "I did it in defense of my life and honor,"

He was locked up.

Milhauser shortly after arrested Mrs. Donochie, but she was released later so that she could go home and attend to her children.

When an Evening World reporter called at the house this morning Mrs. Donohue was not there.
A sturdy old Irishman sat at one side of a

porter. What else could be tell that trenabling old man before him.
"Where is your son's wife," the reporter

asked. She went to court to see him." he explained, but she wasn't seen there and neither had she gone to the station-house to see her husband. On the ground floor of the tene-ment-house the dead man lay in his coffin, his weeping children about it. Annie Reynolds, the dead man's eldest girl, indignantly denied that there had ever been any undue intimacy between her father and Mrs. Donohue.

Donohue was afterwards arraigned before

Coroner Hauly and fully committed to the The inquest will be held next Thursday.

"OWN YOUR HOME" VICTIMS.

PROVIDENT HOMESTEAD COMPANY OFFI-

did not but in an appearan

Hundred and Thirty-third street was fixed at in the law of failed Court to-day for scalding a fet dog belonging to Mrs. Jennie Chamberlain, who lives in the same house.

Cigar-Makers' Union 90 Exquerated. At Tammany Hall this morning the Cigar-Makers' Strike Committee exonerated Union 00 from the charge of sensing men to take Bosion strucers' places. President Strasser and Vice-President Compets thought Umon 90 guilty. Removed After Thirty Years' Service.

Anna Boyer and Margaret Woods, one-dollara-day cleaners in the critice of the Surveyor of the Port, were removed this morning. Mrs. Boyer had been in the Department thirty years.

Frust To-Night and a Fine Sunday. The Equitable Weather Prophet says there will be frost to-night and promises fine weather to-

ding children in their nightedohes about for Duke's about and a club uplifted in his hands.

As Donohue sprang into the room Reynolds tobacco; handsomest package.

In his kitchen on the table there lay a long Well-Known Brewer Politician.

> A One-Sided Combat in the Morton House Cafe.

Mr. Shook Punched on the Nose and Cheek and Badly Scarred.

Sheridan Shook, the well-known Republi can politicism, successful theatre manager and ale brewer, is just recovering from a bloody combat with Contractor Thomas Patten, and was observed in the Morton House this morning, bearing a scar of honor

on his cheek and another on his nose. The Morton House patrons were telling the heroic story of the combat with bated breath. Some of the eager listeners admired Mr. Shook's deeds of valor in the affray, and some

were delighted by the military conduct of

the rumpus, were huddled to the first property and the small ormolu clock still y and the hands marked 11.20.

Michauser, of the fast Thirty-tation, saw Reynolds fall dead in a house and rushed in to capture for repairs for some days, and that Mr. Patten.

The fact that Mr. Shook has been laid up for repairs for some days, and that Mr. Patten has gone out of town, presumably for repairs, lent much interest to the story, which is told as follows:

Wednesday evening Mr. Sheridan Shook as sitting at a little table in the Morton House Ca e with at all mint julep anchored conveniently near him, and as he absorbed the julep through a straw he might be said to be at peace with all the world.

At 5.30 o'clock Contractor Thomas Patten suddenly entered at the Broadway door and gravitated towards the bar, suddenly entered at the Broadway door and gravitated towards the bar.

Mr. Shook did not at first see Mr. Patten. But the latter saw Mr. Shook, and his rage was released later so that she me and attend to her children.

Evening World each of a He wore spectacles, and was aper.

Old Irishman sat at one side of a He wore spectacles, and was aper.

Denohue's father. The murderer's behold Mr. Patten and to receive at the behold Mr. Patten.

deal table. He were spectacles, and was reading a paper.

This was Denohue's father. The murderer's mother sat at the other side of the total weeping as if her heart would break.

"My here my boy' could you not have deed in her apren.

"God help us. Don't cry, old woman," her husband said.

He is a man of means, and lives on the Wast side. He has six other children besides the lad in trouble.

"Do you think they will hang him?" he is to be began to dow.

Mr. Shook didn't know what had struck at the sum of the total wind the new call up and to receive at the same time a blow on the rose. Mr. Patten he down the reporter into the stage and the lottles rattled on the bar shelps and the stage. The glasses and the bottles rattled on the bar shelps and the stage. The glasses and the bottles rattled on the bar shelps and the stage. The glasses and the bottles rattled on the bar shelps and the stage. The glasses and the bottles rattled on the bar shelps and the stage. The glasses and the bottles rattled on the bar shelps and the stage. The glasses and the bottles rattled on the stage. The glasses and the stage on the counter.

Mr. Shook didn't know what had struck at the find for the stage and the looked up to be beloid Mr. Patten and to receive at the same time a blow on the rose. Mr. Patten he continued to deliver "upper cuts" and "under cuts" very rapidly at Mr. Shook.

The veteran manager succeeded in rising from his chair, and then he grappled Mr. Patten and to receive at the same time a blow on the rose. Mr. Patten he was succeeded in rising from his chair, and then he grappled Mr. Patten and to receive at the same time a blow on the rose. Mr. Patten he don't he rose. Mr. Patten he same time a blow on the rose. Mr. Patten he do deliver "upper cuts" and "under cuts" very rapidly at Mr. Shook.

The veteran manager succeeded in rising from his chair, and then he grappled Mr. Patten he do deliver "upper cuts" and "under cuts" very rapidly at Mr. Shook.

The veteran manager succeeded in rising from his chair, and then asked pitifully following the reporter into the half and closing the door carefully, so that his wife night not hear the answer.

"I don't think they will," replied the re-

Shock was borne like a warrior on his shield to his room in the hotel.

Late in the evening Mr. Shock came into the eafe and looked over the battle-field. His friends were glad to see that he was alive and welcomed him warmly. His Roman nose was a little swollen and he had a scar of honor on his cheek.

It is said that last Winter Mr. Shock was in Albary becausing some railway legislation.

Albany booming some railway legislation which failed to pass. Mr. Patten, it is said, had advanced money at Mr. Shook's invitation on some securities which were not marketable because Mr. Shook's railway legisla-

tion didn'; prove a success.

The two gentlemen had been friends for many years, but the failure of Mr. Shook as a statesman at All any broke their friendship. The fight was the result.

CIALS ACCUSED OF SWINDLING.

The elegant office of the Provident Homestead Company in the Aldrich Court Building was closed this morning and the clerks and officers did not but in an appearan

Soveral claimants tried in vain to get in, but were unsuccessful.

The fight was the result.

Mr. Patten is a very rich man. He has spent a good deal of money in beautifying Pleasure Bay, a mile back of Long Branch, and built the Hotel Avenet there. He lately inarried the widow of the late Wm. Floyd, long the stage manager of Wallack's Theatre. He settled \$100.75% off his wife before the wetding. Mr. Patten has a son on the stage, and his wife has three daughters who are actresses.

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING.

A Year Ago To-Day. LEAGUE, Per ANEIL ASSOCIATION

[apecial cable to the evening world.] Berlin, Sept. 21. -This year's vintage in the Rhine wine districts is expected to be the best of the century.

100 Apr Paris Piano Shudes. We have just received from our store in Paris some of those Expostrics Plane Stianes, new in New York, for our opening at 1,301 Broadway, 25 Werton at ROCHESTER LAMP CO.

Contractor Patten Piercely Assails the By Conservative Estimate Fifty Lives Accused of Turning Her Little Boy He Promptly Avenges an Alleged Insul Were Lost at Quebec.

> A Young Bride and Groom Found Crushed in Each Other's Arms.

New Horrors Constantly Brought to Light by Workers at the Debris.

QUEEKC, Sept. 21. - Terrible spectacles are presented to the eyes of the workers and spectators as the task goes on of digging out ic debris in narrow Champlain street, where, bappy homes were crushed and buried

Wednesday night, by the awful avalanche of rocks from the cliff above. One of the most heartrending scenes occuring when the poor crushed bodies of John Nolan and his fair young wife were brought

The couple had been married but five

They died clasped in each other's arms, When found the husband's head was bruised and battered out of all shape, while the face of the wife bore hardly a scar.

Mrs. Lowden, a locally famous beauty in life, was found with her body terribly muti-lated, and her husband went raving crazy with grief and horror at the sight. Edward Bradley, who had been absent from Quebec, returned and visited the scene of

the disaster.

When he was informed that his wife and four children were among the victims and that their bodies had not been recovered he became francic with grief. He joined the gang of men who were work.

ing nearest to the ruins of his former home and foled at the mountain of debris with the strength of a madman. His efforts were limity rewarded by fluding the remains of his tamily, and the father's joy was equally pathetic when he found that his little five, year-old daughter, though terribly crushed, still breathed.

He clasped the chi'd in his arms and, forgetting all about the others he had lost, ran through the streets kissing and caressing her until he found shelter in the home of a friend.

She began to cry when the caller stated his errand.

Say so of his own darling mother:" apostrophized the woman.

"Why, sir, he is a thief, and we can't do anything with him. He hed. He was ten years old last October. We never punish him. Many a time I've gone hungry to feed

friend.
While the work of bringing out the dead ones goes on steadily the injured ones already found are being tenderly cared for, and sub-stant al aid for the sufferers is coming in from

more. But finally Mr. Shook, who was a marvel of strength, landed Mr. Patten in a heap on the floor near the cigar stand.

When the great combat began every one in the cafe was paralyzed and unable to interfere. But at last manager Vernam railied the house and separated the combatants. Mr. Patten was ejected from the hotel. Mr. Shook was borne like a warrior on his shield to his room in the hotel.

Shook was borne like a warrior on his shield to his room in the hotel.

list will not extend above half a hundred is
the conclusion of the caimest minds, while
many consider that not over forty people
perished beneath the rocks.

Not for days yet will all be known.

The moss, earth and rock movel by the
slide covers about 600 feet frontage by 80 feet
in width. Some of the masses of fallen rock
must weigh hearly twenty tons, and there
are so many huge blocks that it makes the
work of elearance more difficult than can be work of clearance more difficult than can be appreciated by one not actually on the scene.

The use of powder has been resorted to, and one poor fellow, Joe Kemp, had his original hurts by the slide added to by hurns received from a blast that was fired too soon. He died an hour after he was taken

John Ellis's Oil Refinery at Edgewater a Heap of Ruins.

A huge pillar of flame and smoke rose to the sky and settled in a thick cloud over the upper part of the city this morning. Many res dents of Harlem thought some large factory along the North River had taken fire, but the binze was on the New Jersey shore, opposite Grant's tomb at Riverside Park. The extensive lubricating oil refinery of

John Ellis & Co., at Edgewater, near Fort Lee, had caught fire, and after burning all night and all this forenoon was reduced to a pile of fiery rums. This refinery, which covered seven acres. was one of the most extensive in the country. and was one of the few not controlled by the

Standard Oil monopoly. The losses reach \$250,100. The fire broke out last evening, but was not discovered until it had been raging several hours. Thousands of casks of kero-

sone fed the flames.

The fire raged for fourteen hours, and at noon was still unextinguished. Pinvano's.

All layers of good other will be sidd to hear that this restaurant, so famous for its table d'hote and its choice French and Italian wines, is open again at the old place, No. 137 lid are, near 14th et, during the Summer the building has been satirely teftited and refurnished. and no expense spared to secure the comfort and concontinues of its patrons: Mr. Raymonti, the proprietor, will welcome his friends at the opening to-day. "."

specific the club down with great force on head. Donolius single red out in the head. SHED SHOOK SLUGGED. DEATH'S AVALANCHE. CRUEL MRS. M'CABE PLUCKY MR. PARSONS to specify the specific specif

Into the Street.

She is Recognized as the Woman Who Shot George Coles.

Convicted of Manslaughter and Served

H r Time. Poor tittle Georgie St. Clair!

He is a affite of a boy, eight years old, but small for that age, and there has been a deal of trouble crowded into his little life. Yesterday Policeman Berrman picked

the little shaver in I ast Eleventh street, and took him to the First street station. He was hungry and chilled to the marrow for he had on only a blue and white calico-

He told the policeman that he lived, or had

waist, knee breeches, shoes and a hat.

lived with his mother and stepfather, Henry McCate, at 2072 Second avenue, and that ha mother had turned him out of doors. He was turned over to Gerry's Society, and this morning he was before Justice Duffy in Essex Market Police Court. The Society

Essex Market Police Court. The Society wanted him given into their custody, but Mr. McCabe, a hard-working stone-sawyer, who was there, said: "I am able and willing to take care of Georgie if I am permitted to correct him when I think he needs it."

Kind-hearted Justice Duffy looked at the wee chap over his desk, the little fellow said not a word, and finally the Judge said: "All registrations of the court of the cour

"All right, stepfather; you take him home and punish him. That's all right so long as you den't break any of the bones'in his little body."

For once Judge Duffy's judgment was wrong.

An Evenino World reporter found Mrs.

MaCabe washing in one of her three rear
rooms, up one fight of stairs, at 2072 Second She began to cry when the caller stated his

him.
... Is it likely that I, who was a widow seven searching for the living but buried | years and went out at service to take care of him, would term him out?
"He went for buttermilk on Sunday and

found are being tenderly cared for, and substant al nid for the sufferers is coming in from all parts of the Dominion

Such aid is much needed by the owners of the destroyed houses, for they have lost their all.

"Would I take him from the Juvenile Asylum last May to turn kim out now. He was there fifteen months."

"How did you get that black eye?" asked

There are still exaggerated reports contenting the loss of life from the calamity.

It is great enough, and the horror of the disaster is great enough; but that the death list will not extend above half a bundred is the conclusion of the calmest minds, while many consider that not over forty people many consider that not over forty people with any one in my life."

Well, now Fil just tell you. My mustand was going to punish him and I said 'Don't,' and my husband said he'd strike me if I interfered, and just then Georgie kicked me if the eye. I never had any trouble with any one in my life."

Whell, now Fil just tell you. My mustand was going to punish him and I said 'Don't,' and my husband said he'd strike me if I interfered, and just then Georgie kicked me if the eye. I never had any trouble with any one in my life." What ails your knee that makes you

"I was coming up the stairs and I bumped it."
"Now, Mrs. McCabe, you say you never had any trouble—what about the death of George Coles?"
Instantly the tearful mother was transformed into a vertable touch from the diver formed into a veritable tough from the dives. 'Now, what's my shooting of George Colesgot to do wid it?" she demanded, and added sullenly, 'I did time on the island for

that."
When was the shooting?" The sume week that Garneld was shot. Georgie was three months old, George This woman was the same who on a July night in 1891 sent a messenger to the box office of Harry Muier's Howery Theatre for young George Coles, who was treasurer of

the theatre. coles went out to the corner of Broome street, and the woman drew a revolver and shot him in the abdomen, from which he died next day. She was tried by Judge Davis, convicted of manslaughter and sen-Davis, convicted of management, tenced to four years' imprisonment. She lived with her three children and her mother in Catharine street at the time, and mother in Catharine street at the time, and

on. I remember her.'' said Sergt. Dabigreen. of the Edridge street station. "I was on the firsk that night. She as as cool as ice." is war in the McCate flat all the time, and that Mrs. McCate's besetting sin is a love for whiskey, And eight-year-old Georgie, whose father was lost in the wreck of the schooner Excel-sion, is turned over to the mercies of such a

JOHN G. CAVILLE DEAD.

Consumption Ends the Career of the Wellliknown Knight of Labor. Many laboring men will follow the remains of

No Case Against O'Connor. The case against Jonu H. O'Connor, who was arrested on the charge of inflidesing voters at the primary election in the Eighth Assembly District, where he preached reform to the O'Brienites, was dismissed by Justice budy in Essex Market Court this morning.

PROMPT OF ACTION—CARRESTS LITTLE LIVER

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SUNDAY

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to His Wife.

Struck With an Umbrella the Accused Man Precipitately Fled.

A Little Incident Not Down on the

Fleetwood Programme.

A society sensation not down on the programme occurred at Fleetwood Tark, and be sides having caused great excitement at the time has set all the members of the New

York Driving Club as well as the chronic gossips agog. It was a case of technical insult, in which the redoubtable William E. Parsons, jr., owner of the celebrated trotting horse St. Lou s, figured as the heroic avenger and a

prominent member of the Club, who is a

well-known business man, was the alleged Between the heats yesterday afternoon a horse attached to a hauson cab on the drive-way back of the club-house suddenly took fright and dashed toward the sheds waste the fright and dashed toward the sheds ware the Club members have their readsters hitched. There was an immediate rush by the occupants of the grand stand to watch the result of the horse's flight.

Some of the laby spectators got rather excited, and Mrs. Parsons was said to be among the number.

The aforesaid prominent Club member, who was on the balcony with his wife, a

who was on the balcony with his wife, a stately and handsome woman, noticing Mrs. Parsons's nervous excitement, placed his hands upon her shoulders—some say gently—and exclaimed; "Don't be afraid. mainm: there is no danger!" at the same time pushing Mrs. Parsons gently back into

Mrs. Parsons screamed, according to an ve-witness, and exclaimed:

Mr. William E. Parsons rushed manfully to his wife's side. He was armed with a gold-headed umbrella, and, raising it above his head, he vigorously whacked the gentleman over the cranium, crushing in his light-colored derby hat and demoralizing its wearer. Alarmed at the sudden attack and fearful of mob violence from the club men, the gentleman ran down the stairway to the lower balcony, and in his wild flight he rushed down to the track in front of the club-house. As he got near the bottom he fell and rolled down four or five steps into the gutter. He jumped up and scooted like a quarter horse down the track towards the paddock. The crowd outside the club-house did not know what it was all about and thinking, evidently, that the flying man was a pick-pocket set up a yell in concert, "Stop thief?" A staiwart policeman rushed down the track and caught the affinished man by the

track and caught the affrighted man by the collar.

The prisoner was taken back to the clubhouse, where some of his friends gathered

Avenger Parsons was an onlooker. about him Police Capt. Washburn after making in-quiries told the policeman to release the gen-tleman, who, with his wife, left the place in Mr. Parsons justified his heroic act by de-claring it the duty of any husband to defend his wife when called on by hers, to do, and there were those there who indorsed his re-

There has been some talk of a challenge of the part of the prominent gentleman, but it is believed nothing will come of it.

The Seller of a New Puzzle Churms the

"BLOCKS OF FIVE" SAVED HIM.

Police and the Judge. A young man with an enormous placard on his hat headed "Blaine in Danger! Facts That

began to deliver an animated cration.

He was very eloquent about a new puzzle. rowd, which elistructed the sidewalk. He was elling his puzzles like hotewaks, when an effect of the Oak street station arrested him for the children died during the time she was in He was falsen to the tak street station, where he annised tapt. Carpenter for infrest minutes with the mizzle. He was then taken to the Tembs, where he got the Julke and all the court officers have typing to solve the puzzle. They were wiestling with the problem when. The Events, Woals went to press, and the peddler had not been dued.

TAX WAR IN MEXICO.

Soldiers Beaten Back by Citizens on the

(apprish to the EVENISO WORLD.)

Dallas, Tex., Sept. 21.—The News pub-ishes it a special the story of a collision said to have occurred between Mexican estizens and oldiers on the Blo Grands, the trouble arising over the collection of taxes which the propoover the collection of taxes which the propo-considered exteriors to a section of the flowering to least.

About four himsted took part in the skirmish, and several are reported killed. ohn Carrett Caville, the well-known ex-Auditor

R'o terande.

FATALLY SHOT BY HS WIFE. The Result of a Quarrel Over Money Matters to a Chicago Home. SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

CHICAGO, Sept. 21 -Ex-Policeman Joseph E. MeDonald was shot fatally by his wife this morning.
The shooting occurred during an altercation over money matters.

The Nashua of the Providence Line Ablaze at Her Pier.

Subdue the Flames.

Aided from the River by the Fire-Boats

Havemeyer and Mills.

Warren street attracted thousands of specta-

Fire alarms which were immediately sent out brought firemen and engines to the scene, which at once took on more excitement and activity.

tors at 10.30 o'clock this morning.

whistles to the general din and uproar. The fire was soon located.

cabin-top.

cabin-top.
It was a hard fire for the firemen to fight. It started in the coal bunkers on the starboard side of the ship.
As many as a dozen boles were chopped in the steamer's main deck and as many streams from the steamer Patrol, the tugs Havemever and Zophar Mills were poured through them.
A coal-passer named Peter Creed was the first to discover the flames. This was about twenty minutes after the boat had been docked.
The deck freight was all removed. Nothing

The deck freight was all removed. Nothing remained for the fire to get at but the hull of

four years ago. She is used exclusively for the carrying of freight. No passengers were aboard this morning.

Capt. Appleby, her commander, said that

only two weeks ago the boat had been thoroughly overhauled. The damage done was chiefly to the lecks and scorching of the hull by the flames. It will probably not be over \$500. Thirty The fire was coufined below decks and the

He Lands the Lancashira Plate for tha Duke of Portland.

IMPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD,

Lornon, Sept. 21.—The Lancashire Plate of £12,000 for two-year-olds, three and fouryear-olds, added to a sweepstakes of £20 each Will Startle the Nation!" set a big market for starters, the nominator of the winner to basket down on Park Row this morning and have £1,000, the owner of the second £1,000, the nominator of the second £500, the owner second 2000; two-year-olds to carry 103 lb., three-year-olds 128 lb., four-year-olds 135 lb., with winning penalties up to 10 lb.; distance, seven furlange-was won by the Duke of Portlamb, Domovan with Chitabab second and Ali-Without taking this large amount into consideration, the Duke of Portlam's winnings in 1888 and 1889 w.re: With Donovar, 3, 244, 643; Ayeshire, 4, 228, 675; Semolina, 9, 28, 210; John's Morzae, 4, 27,850; Ulya, 9, 2639; Deschamp, 3, 2504; Meamon, 3, 2442; Elsie, 2, 2334; Ture shows, 3, 2309; Apple, 3, 2194; making a total of 287,028.

Leon Abbeit's Acceptance.

cratic nomination for Governor of New Jersey, and will at once organize an aggressive cam-paign. This is what he told the committee yea-terday, who notified him or his nomination.

The weather indicated by Blakeire tole-thermometers (1886, 1888,

PITY THE POOR DRUG CLERK.

You Can Help It.

FIRE IN HER HOLD,

Firemen Have a Tough Fight to

Black clouds of smoke rolling out from the forward hold of the steamboat Nashua, of the Providence line, at her dock at the foot of

Fire boats and puny little steam tugs rushed up the river to the aid of their burning companion, and added the tooting of their

It was burning way down below decks and the smoke filled the steamer from keel to

the boat and the coal.

By noon the fire was under control, and soon after the last sparks were washed out by the forrents of water.

No one knows how the fire started. It is presumed that in raking the fire in the fur-n ces a lighted coal may have escaped notice and rolled into the bunkers.

The Nashua is a wooden boat and was built

tons of coal were stored in the bunkers, and some of this is probably burned

DONOVAN WINS

Ex-Gov. Leon Abbett has accepted the Demo-

Light Provis for To-Night. WASHINGTON, D. G. Sont. 21. - For Eastern Arm. 1 mks. Much coller. four tweather; anotherwisely to inda, light masts to night.

The weather to-day,

1880. 1888. (NS) 1888. (NS) 1888. (NS) 1888. (NS) 1888. (NS) 189. (NS) 189.